ORLEANS COUNTY MONITOR.

VOL. 5.

BARTON, VERMONT, MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1876.

NO. 26.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BARTON.

W. I. ROBINSON. A TTORNEY AT LAW.

DEALERS IN CHOICE BRANDS OF FLOUR. C. A. ROBINSON & CO.,

MILLINERY, DRESSMAKING AND PATTERN Booms.

M. HUBBAED. HOUSE PAINTER, PAPER HANGER, GLAZIER and Imitator of Wood and Marbie.

MANUFACTURER OF FLOUR, MEAL & FRED

MACHINIST AND CUSTOM BLACKSMITH

F. T. FORNALTH. J. N. WEBSTER,

I MOTOGRAPHER. DEALERINSTEREOSCOPES

C. J. BOBINSON,

AND SURVEYOR AND PRACTICAL MILLwright. Will Engineer and do Mill Work. Ag't
or the Giant Water Wheel, and all Mill Machinery.

F. W. BALDWIN. A TTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHAN-cery, and Agent for the Champlain Mutual Fire ascrance Co., Burlington, Vt. Insurance of all kinds local in the best Stock and Mutual Companies.

PROPRIETOR OF THE ORLEANS COUNTY Marble Works, Foreign and American Marble, Gravestones, Monuments, &c.

J. J. HILL, CUCCESSOR TO F. P. CHENRY, WILL CONTINUE

E. F. DUTTON. UCCESSOR TO WM. JOSLYN & SONS. DEALER

in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Jaj Turpentine, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glas-y, Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods, MISCELLANEOUS,

C. J. ROWELL,

J. E. DWINELL. CAN BE FOUND AT J. E. DWINELUS SHOP a good stock of Furniture of all kinds; also a CAN BE FOUND AT J. E. DWINKLES SHOP a good stock of Furniture of all kinds; also a good stock of Furniture of all kinds; also a good and well selected stock of Carpets, Room Paper, Fisters Frames, Plain and Gitt-Edge Curtains, and Fixtures to match. A nice lot of liaby Cabs, with Canopy Top if you like. Good stock of Coffins and Caskets, all will be said low for each or approved credit. He will not be beat on prices. Glover, Vt. 4-25tf

WM. B. DODGE. OWELL, VT., AGENT FOR THE CHAMPLAIL Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Burlingto V. Insure Dwellings, Farm Property, Househof Surniture, etc., and Mercantile Risks, for the term three or five years. All honest losses equital sijusted and promptly paid.

L. H. TROMPSON A TTORNET, COUNSELLOR AND SOLICITOR

A TTORNEY AT LAW. North Craftabury, Vt. ROBERT GILLIS. NALER IN HARNESSES, blankets, whips, curry

J. F. WRIGHT,

HOMOSOPATHIC PRYSICIAN AND SURGEON

received in exchange for Flour or other Grain at the bristmill in Earton Village.

Rapid and Excellent Grinding

1876.

1776. CENTENNIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

OPENING OF

New Spring Goods!

A. J. CUTLER'S,

BARTON, VERMONT.

We take pleasure in informing you that we are now receiving New and Elegant Styles of Spring Goods and invite an inspection of our Grounds. Proper steps have been taken

Barton, April 1st, 1876.

C. BC.

gs!

y FIFE

 $e^{\pm i \Xi}$

Heminway's History

VERMONT!

The subscriber having taken the agency for the sale Seans County of HEMINGWAY'S RISTORICAL en, embracing a history of each Town (Civil, Militical and Biographical), from their tration till the present time—the only History of ment so complete. It being a Vermont book, costany one wishes the work before I call please address E. B. SIMONDS.

AWFUL.

Awful is the word. Every awful minute! For 'tis an awful word, With awful people in it; Some are awful short, And some are awful tall,

Some are awful large, And some are awful small Some are awful fut. And some are awful lean. Some are awful good. And some are awful mean

Some girls are awful sour, And some are switch sweet. Some wear awful chignons And some have awful feet Some are awful silent.

And some talk awful loud Some are awful modest, And some are awful proud. Some chaps are awful silly.

And some are awful wise Some wear an awful mustache And some heave awful sighs. Because their awful hearts So awful soft are found.

That cupid's awful darts And so 'tis awful, awful, Awful is the word:

From every awful mouth Some awful things are heard Some folks are awful nice. Some girls are awful pretty Some men are awful wise.

Some women awful witty.

In the awful morning. From awful sleep we wake With the awful warning That 'tis awful late : And through the awful day.

We hear the awful clatter

Of awful, awful, awful,-

That's what's the awful matter

A PAGE FROM LIFE'S BOOK. I saw two children intertwine Their arms about each other Like the young tendrils of a vine About its nearest brother And ever and anon. As gayly they ran on, They looked into each other's face

Anticipating an embrace I saw these two when they were men. I watched them meet one day, They touched each other's hands-There did not seem a tie

Of love-a bond or chain-To make them turn their hungering eve. Or grasp the hand again. This is a page in our life's book

The hour-glass spent, And, oh! the paths we once for sook How seldons we recover Next to a diary the most difficult

thing to keep is a lead pencil. Scene, recitation room. Smith-Say. lones, have you two pincils? Jones-No, but I should have if you had returned the one you borrowed yesterday.

It was Prentice who declined to discuss the question of woman suffrage in his journal, because he had considered

woman, from the creation, as a side issue. A wag, in "what he knows about farming," gives a very good plan to remove widow's weeds. He says a good-looking

man has only to say "Wilt thou?" and The Woman's Journal asks, "How

shall we utilize the superfluous woman?" It seems as if she might be Utahlized

"I could kill you for two cents," shouted an enraged man to an offending neighbor. It was an ugly threat, but it sounded good. It shows that we are

getting down to ante-bellum prices. To destroy potato bugs, mix one gallon of prussic acid with three ounces of rend-rock, stir well and administer a tablespoonful every hour and a half till the bug shows signs of weakening. Then

"No, indeed," said Mrs. Spilkins, when Leander falsely accused her of wanting a back pew in church so as to see the spring bonnets. "No, indeed, I wouldn't be capable of any such vermifuge as that."

"Mamma," asked a precocious young ster at the tea-table the other evening after a long and yearning gaze toward a plate of doughnuts, "Mamma, do you think I could stand another of those fried holes?" She thought he could.

Dr. Mary Walker thinks the scheme of making gentlemen's trousers so volum inous in the nether limbs this year is to orce her into abandoning them : but she says she intends to hang on to them as

It is a well-authenticated fact that clean cuffs have an unaccountable ten lency to secrete themselves somewhere in the immediate vicinity of the elbows, while dirty ones exhibit a wilful and ex- ly two lines : asperating determination to remain obtrusively in the vicinity of the knuckles.

At a recent exhibition of paintings a lady and her son were regarding with much interest a picture which the catalogue designated as "Luther at the Diet of Worms." Having descanted at some length on its merits, the boy remarked, "Mother, I see Luther and the table but where are the worms ?"

Spilking has discovered that his stepmother has a cousin whose daughter residence quite near to the Centennial to establish the relationship, and Mrs. Spilkins has ordered three new Saratoga ty, he thought. trunks accordingly.

Kontentment iz the simple science of and wept quietly all the while. Poor knowing when a phellow iz well off, and | child ! she was disappointed. She had keeping still about it. The most lonesum bizness in this life, and the thankless, too, is keeping a distrikt school! i had rather tend a mild stone. Jokeing good would certainly invite her into the in a risky bizzness ; just for the sake ov parlor to get acquainted with the minisa seckond klass joke menny a man haz ter, and after dinner she went to her lost a fust klass friend.

A pompous fellow was dining with a country family, when the lady of the house desired the servant to take away the dish containing the fowl, which word little nettled, "be it so; take away the Glover, Vt. fowl and let the fool remain.

The Minister's Choice.

afternoon at Deacon Osgood's. He came on tip-toc. to Lynton, a small town in Pennsylvania, in February, and now it was June, and this was the first afternoon he had spent with the deacon and his family.

Della Osgood looked very pretty in a drab mohair with a tiny bouquet of flowers at her throat, and Mrs. Osgood looked very motherly and pleasant in her black alpaca and ruffled white apron, and Johnnie Osgood (aged five) tried to minister ought to have had a very pleas- wipe 'em. Melissa." ant afternoon there, but he did not.

some one in the deacon's pew whom - he did not see in the deacon's parlor. Sh was a young woman with sad eyes and face whereon he had never seen a smile. He had tried all the afternoon to find out who she was, without seeming curious (he was young and unmarried, you he ought to have done.

with Johnnie

"So you are Johnnie Osgood, are you?" said the minister to him. "Won't you come here and see me ?"

"I hope you are a good little boy? to be, for you have a good father and mother. Don't you think so ?"

"O, I don't know, I want to run away,

"Oh, yes," answered the minister. "Ain't my sister Della pretty, tho'?" was his next question. "Very," said the minister.

"But she's the dumbest thing ! other night I wanted her to do my sums in division for me, and she couldn't do "Who is Melissa?"

her. She sits in our seat in church, next to pap. There's the bell. I'm going to get," and Johnnie disappeared through the open door, and was not seen again until after the blessing was asked at the well-filled table.

minister, and said:

by forwarding her to Salt Lake City .- family worship immediately after tea. I that used to belong to her father-he in the barnyard feeding the fowls, and shall be glad to have you conduct it to-The minister assented, and the deacon

raised his voice and called: Just then Johnnie was seen going sly-

ly to the window. "Johnnie!" said his mother, reprov-

"where are you going, sir?" "I'm a going to get," answered Johnnie, as he slid quickly out of the window and rolled over the fresh green grass.

Then Melissa entered, and the deacon introduced her to the minister. "Mr. Ridgeley," he said, "this is our -a-hem-this is Miss Melissa Perry ;

Melissa, this is Mr. Ridgely.' The minister held the little hard, they reached the gate. brown hand in his a moment, and looked read a few verses of one of the "sweet, on as belonging to "the church."

"Breathe, oh, breathe thy living spirit

Then the minister prayed, and when they rose from their knees the room was dusky with shadows, but he was certain there were tears on Melissa's cheek, and somehow his heart ached for her.

"Surely, they treat her kindly ?" thought, as they went from the diningroom to the parlor; "they are a Christran family." He was puzzled, and when married a man that has a half brother a few moments later he heard the rat- up his hat and started for home. living in Philadelphia in a large, roomy tling of china and glass in the next room he involuntarily glanced at Della's hand. They were too white, too soft, to be pret-

> Melissa cleared the table in the dark. been in a little tremor of happiness all the morning, for she thought Mrs. Os-

called her in to prayers. While she was washing the dishes,

What are you crying 'bout? Did you was a calico one or not. break a dish ?"

"No. Johnnie," she answered.

the reason why she wept.

Mr. Ridgely walked slowly home from the deacon's. He boarded with an aged burning in the parlor when he reached restless to study or to sleep, so he walkknow) and had failed. This was why ed up and down the little garden in the he had not enjoyed his visit as well as starlight, with his hands clasped behind him in the style peculiar to ministers in At five o'clock Mrs. Osgood left the thought. There were a great many rosroom, and soon after called Della out to es blooming in the widow's garden. The help get tea, and the minister was alone soft night was laden with their perfume,

and they made him think of Melissa. Of course there was no resemblance between the flowers and Deacon Osgood's "help," for she was white and drooping "I can see you from here," answered like a lily, and they were in full, rich bloom; but she was pure like them, and sweet, like their breath, and they made | ded. said the minister, smiling. "You ought | him think of her. With the thought of her came a memory of what his old aunt said to him the night he came to Lynton.

"Judson," she said, in her broad Engbut they won't let me. My pap talks lish, "you're going away with the grace What do you of God in your heart : you've got the old think? This afternoon 'fore you come, Ridgely muscle, and the marrow of the he told me If I said 'bully' while you spirit is in your bones, and your feet are she answered, sadly. was here he'd flog me. Was you ever a well shod, but you lack one thing, you need a helpmate. Ay, my boy, you're not complete. You'll find it out some day, and when you do, follow the leadings of your heart. You've got an honest Ridgely heart, my boy, and it'll not ing, and the sweet, pale face was beaulead you amiss."

Why did the roses make him think of one of 'em, do you believe. I made Me- bring his aunt's words to his mind? He ingly, as a little gleam of sunlight lookhe had only spoken to her once, did you feasted a moment on its warmth and "Why, she's our help. You've seen say? No, I suppose not. I believe it brightness. isn't called love in the beginning

intimate after that night. Johnnie liked him because he had once been a little After tea the deacon turned to the sa's crying the night he was at their the pail of butter from its resting place "Mr. Ridgely, it is our custom to have she had a lot of books in her bedroom at the deacon's gate. The deacon was

leaves from the widow's flower bed, and ed his brown cheeks. sent the neat bouquet to Melissa by Johnnie, Johnnie told him the next day that she had kissed it after she had supposed he was out of the room, but he "John," said his father, sternly, peeped through a crack in the door, and to see her." saw her do it. He went to the deacon's often after that, but he never could get house.

a chance to talk to her alone. One night, when none of the family were at prayer meeting but her and the vard. "It has been a fine day, sir, a deacon, he undertook to go home with her alone, but before they had gone two squares the deacon came puffing up to them, and talked "new pulpit" until

By the last of September the minister, at the sweet, pale face, meek, like the like everything else, had ceased to be Perry." master's, and as clearly pale as a white new. Martha Samson tried to get him, morning-glory, and into the sad, blue but failed; Aramantha Peabody had eves. Then he motioned her to a chair tried, and failed; Fannie Gauss had also long as she don't have to slip 'em on next to him, and opened the Bible. He tried, and failed; and he was looked up- ister.

old chapters." and then they sang a But he was not the church's. He was hymn. Melissa did not sing. She sat not his own. Next to the Master he lovvery still and listened, but she heard on- ed and served, he belonged to Melissa Perry. But he did not know it then.

came to him with its burden of sweet of an hour at a time. I never let a Sunhopes and trembling fears. Would Me- day pass without speaking to her about lissa take what belongs to her? he won- the concerns of her soul, and yet she redered. How would she ever find out? mains indifferent. She is growing hard-The Lord, through the mouth of Johnnie | ened, and lately I have noticed-

"I can't," said Johnnie; "I have to dishes for Melissa, she's goin' to the is my help, my bound girl." butter-woman's this afternoon. Why don't you go and see her?" "I will," said the minister.

Johnnie meant the butter-woman, but

the minister meant Melissa. He went to the butter-woman's (she was a member of the church) and had room and put on a delicate lilac muslin | been there an hour when Melissa came. dress, with a tiny lace frill in the neck She were a dark calico dress and carried member, and I fear the congregationand sleeves, but at three o'clock Mrs. a bright tin pail on her arm. On her Osgood came into the kitchen and told way out to the house (it was more than the Bloomington church," said the minher to go and put on a dark calico, for a mile from the town) she saw a little ister, slyly.

fastened them in her dress at the neck, and temporally. Don't speak of it, Mr. wondering where they came from-just Ridgely. As to your marrying Melissa, The new minister was spending the Johnnie came stealing into the kitchen as the minister had often wondered where I am perfectly willing. I only thought she came from. The minister saw the -but there is the supper bell. Come up "Are they through praying, Melissa? berries, and he forgot whether her dress to the house."

Johnnie sympathized with any one took the tin pail on her arm again and surety that their minister intended to who was so unfortunate as to break a went out at the kitchen door. The min- marry Deacon Osgood's help. A fewdish. He had broken one or two himself. ister saw her go, and he went out at the among whom were Martha Samson and front door and overtook her, and insist- Aramantha Peabody-hinted that he had "Did you burn your finger, then?" he ed on carrying the pail. They talked better resign, but they were ordered to asked, anxiously, with his little face up- in a general way until they reached a keep their hints to themselves by more turned to hers. "If you did, I'll wash bit of woods through which they had to sensible ones, who, when they recovered look as a deacon's son should, and the the dishes, every one of em, and you can go, and then he persuaded her to sit from the shock, went to work to find a She declined his offer of help, but he Semctling-perhaps it was the bright cided upon a cottage opposite the church The first Sunday he preached in Lyn- staid with her until the minister went day, or the independent autumn air- for which they paid the sum of two thouton, and every Sunday since, he had seen away, and by steady coaxing, found out made her forget that she was Deacon Os- sand dollars. good's "help," and she talked unrestrainedly with an intelligence that sur- morning in the church. The minister prised him. At last, with delicate tact, took his bride to his aunt's for a week's widow, and he knew by the dim light he led her to talk about herself, and she visit, and when they returned to Lyntold hin how both of her parents were | ton the congregation had forgotten that there, that she had retired. He was too both buried on one day, leaving her pen- Mrs. Judson Ridgely was once a bound niless and friendless, and how she had girl, and received her with open arms. been bound to Deacon Osgood until she They have never regretted their miniswas eighteen years old.

"They are kind to you, are they not?" he asked.

"Yes, they are kind, but-" and she stopped abruptly.

"But what? Tell me all about it, he said, encouragingly. "They do not care for me," she answered, with great tears in her violet eyes. They do not love me-and nothing can live without care and love." she ad-

The minister's heart was swelling under his coat, but he kept very calm.

"How old are you?" he asked, quietly. "I am nineteen." "Why not leave them? You are not

"I have no home, no place to go to, "Come to me," said the minister. She looked at him wonderingly a moment, then understood and went to him. When she lifted her head from its

tified, transfigured. "Where did you get that bunch Melissa? Why did the thought of her berries?" he asked, touching it caresscertainly could not have loved her when ed through an opening in the trees and

nest in his gray coat, her eyes were glow-

"I found it lying in the road and I Johnnie and the minister became very | took it up-as you have taken me," she

The bright tints that were gathering boy, and he often went to the widow's in the west warned her that supper time to visit him. He told him about Melis- was approaching, and the minister took house to tea, and he also told him that at the end of the log, and they soon were guessed there was as many as five hund- the minister went out there. Melissa went to the kitchen. Johnnie sat on the One day the minister plucked two or steps with a piece of apple pie in his three posies, a rose and a few geranium hand, and she bent down and softly kiss-

"Have you been a courtin', Melissa? he asked, looking at her wonderingly. "I bet you have, 'cause your eyes look just like Della's when Tom Higgs came

Melissa laughed and went into the "How are you, Mr. Ridgely," said the deacon, as the minister entered the barn-

very fine day. How is the pulpit get-"I have not been in the church today," answered the minister, almost impatiently. "I came to ask you, deacon

-that is, to speak to you about Miss "About Melissa?" asked the deacon,

"About Melissa," answered the mina lengthening face, "I have tried to do my duty by that girl. I pray for her morning and night at family worship, and I have several times prayed with One bright October day the knowledge her alone for more than three-quarters

"You have noticed nothing of the One morning Johnnie went to the wid- kind," interrupted the minister. Then ow's and stayed with the minister until he said abruptly : "Deacon, I have ask the clock struck twelve, when he caught | ed Miss Perry to be my wife, and as she had been a member of your family for "Stay and eat dinner with me, John- several years, I feel that it is my duty to acquaint you."

"Your wife !" exclaimed the astonget home. I have to wipe the dinner ished deacon. "Why, Mr. Ridgely, she "She is the daughter of the late Maxwell Perry," said the minister, quietly.

"But, sir, what will the church say?"

"I really do not know," answered the

minister in a tone that meant "I really

"She is from a good family," continued the deacon, "but she is not a church "I have thought of accepting a call to

and she was rather surprised when they beauty, and she picked them up, and in so prosperous a condition, spiritually andotte "Y&."

Words fail to describe the amazement After she purchased the butter she of the Lyntonians when they knew for a down by him on an old log and rest. house suitable for a parsonage. They de-

The wedding took place Christmas ter's choice.

A CONSCIENTIOUS DOG. I had had this dog for several years, and had never-even in his puppyhood -known him to steal. On the contrary, he used to make an excellent guard to protect property from other animals, servants, &c., even though they were his best friends. Mr. Romanes here adds in a note : "I have seen this dog escort a donkey which had baskets on its back. filled with apples. Although the dog did not know that he was being observed by anybody, he did his duty with the utmost faithfulness; for every time the donkey turned back its head to take an ople out of the baskets, the dog ped at his nose; and such was his watchfulness that, although his companion was keenly desirous of tasting some of the fruit, he never allowed him to get a single apple during the half hour they were left together. I have also seen this terrier protecting meat from other terriers (his sons) which lived in the same house with him, and with which he was on the very best of terms. More curious still, I have seen him seize my wristtransformed a bird into a young lady: bands while they were being worn by Sutton improved upon the trick by servfriend to whom I had temporarily lent ing her up in an enormous pie; and them." Nevertheless, on one occasion Ching, whose celestial origin is doubtful. he was very hungry, and in the room concluded his feats "by sitting in the where I was reading and he was sitting. air, apparently upon nothing, like the there was, within easy reach, a savory Brahim of Madras." Anderson, who mutton-chop. I was greatly surprised to claimed to have received the title of see him stealthily remove this chop and "Wizard of the North" from Sir Walter take it under a sofa. However, I pre-Scott himself, was one of the most suctended not to observe what had occurred and waited to see what would happen next. For fully a quarter of an hour thi terrier remained under the sofa withou making a sound, but doubtless enduring an agony of contending feelings. Eventually, however, conscience came off victorious, for, emerging from his place o concealment, and carrying in his mouth the stolen chop, he came across the room and laid the tempting morsel at my teet The moment he dropped the stolen prop erty he bolted again under the sofa, and from this retreat no coaxing could charm him for several hours afterward. Moreover, when during that time he was spoken to or patted, he always turned away his head in a ludicrously conscience stricken manner. Altogether, I do not think it would be possible to imagine more satisfactory exhibition of conscience by an animal than this, for it must be remembered, as already stated, that the particular animal in question was never beaten in its life .- Quarterly Journal

A TERRIBLE SUB-MARINE ENGINE .-At the Washington Navy Yard, recently, there was a trial of a movable torpedo boat, invented by John L. Lay, who was formerly in the navy, and invented the torpedo that Commander Cushing used when he blew up the Albemarle. This boat is of sheet iron, built like a fish, 15 feet long, big in the middle and tapers down to either end, and cost about \$9000. All the machinery is concealed inside except the propeller, which is a lovely protuberance on the nose. After it was lowered in the water and prepared for its voyage, it darted off, plowing neighbors declared Anderson had murthrough the water at the rate of twelve miles an hour. The boat is propelled by earbolic acid gas. From a man-ofwar, or from land, this boat can be sent on its voyage alone. There is within it a reel of wire charged with electricity. from a battery on board of a ship or on land. As the torpedo-boat travels so is the wire paid out, even to the distance of a mile and a half. All the movements of the boat are controlled by the battery. It is steered, turned, fired and brought home by this invisible agency. The boat, small as it is, can carry four hundred pounds of dynamite. It was only ten pounds that caused so much destruction at Bremerhaven. Four hundred pounds the torpedo-boat to atoms.

per. He spells photograph "4tograph." tions. For a long time no one could we like flowers? What do we have that I here may no the amount of work here abouts. Then came in Scotland. "I presume, madam, you have to be in each town during this Spring and in Scotland. "I presume, madam, you have to be in each town during this Spring and to be in each town during this Spring and will be pleased to take your orders, or if tone. "Very well," said the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in their warm bright. The during this spring and the pleased to take your orders, or if tone. "Very well," said the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in their warm bright. The during this spring and the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in their warm bright. The during this spring and the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in their warm bright. The during this spring and the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in their warm bright. The during this spring and the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in their warm bright. The during this spring and the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in their warm bright. The during this spring and the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in the lady and the lady, a there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in the lady and the lady a lady and the lady a lady and the lady and t there was no parlor for her after that, they were alone in their warm, bright Mr. Ridgely. The church has never been nessee "loaC," and the other wrote Wy-

CONJURERS.

The conjurers led a hard life in the

middle ages, and some of their tricks,

according to the tales told by their his-

torians, must have been not only difficult but unpleasant. Thus, for instance, we are told that on a dispute arising between Zelto of Bohemia, and a German conjurer, "the former, who was a little, deformed man, with a very large mouth, ended it by swallowing his rival, ejecting his boots only, which were very dirmost brilliant. tv. He then withdrew, but in a short time returned, accompanied by the man whom he had swallowed." About a century later Cornelius Agrippa performed to their humanity, as when they part. such terrible feats of necromancy, by the How few friends are there who endure a aid, no doubt, of his faithful attendant. a black dog, that it is a wonder that he was allowed to die peaceably in his bed, which he is supposed to have done some years before the time when Faust was some accidental discontents; but none, carried off by the devil. In a later age | in any degree entitled to that character, the conjurers had the mob to fear as ever part without much regret! Even well as the law, and there is Dr. Lamb | the cheerful and social are not always mentioned by Baxter, whose skill alarm- exempt from these momentary perturbaed the people so much that they murder- tions with which selfishness chills the ed him. In the last century several con- pulse, or controversy overheats it. The jurers gained a considerable reputation. needle will oscillate a little from the There was Fawkes, who performed the just point of its affections, and though flower trick of the Indians ; Katterfelto, its polarity is never lost, it is seldom at his own wonders wondering," whose steady. Yet even the petulant, the irblack cat appeared at one moment with ritable, and the more generous of the rea tail and the next without any; Pinet- sentful, lose all unfriendliness as they ti, who introduced a clairvoyant at his pass away from each other-sighing at entertainments and made an automatic a conversation which, perhaps, they may figure perform all the feats of the rope have mutually desired. The last shake dancers; and the celebrated Von Kem- of the hand is sufficient to dissipate a pelen, who invented the automatic chess | hundred grievances. There are then no player. Then there was Cagliostro, a reproaches which we can recall beside great rascal of the type of Donsterwiver, those against ourselves. who cheated a wealthy goldsmith much in the same manner as that knavish German cheated Sir Arthur Wardour; there d a soldier to go and skin him was Rollin, who died by the guillotine "What! is Silvertail dead?" asked and exclaimed, on seeing the warrant for his execution. "That is the first paper I cannot conjure away." Nor should we omit the mention of Robert, a clever but impudent French conjurer, who profess-Pat went about his business, and in ed to raise the dead. The present age an hour or two returned. has not been behind its predecessors in skillful jugglers and magicians, nor has this time ?" asked the general. it been wholly free from the supersti-"Skinning your horse, your honor." tions exhibited in early times. Chalon

cessful of modern conjurers, and introduced several new tricks. In one of them he is said to have anticipated by more than 30 years a deception practiced lady. "A weezard, are ye?" said the affrighted widow. "Then, for the love of gudness, gang oot o' my house ! I wadna lodge ye for ae nicht under my roof nae for a' the world. For the love o' heaven, gang wa, and tak your umbrella wi' ye." Anderson did not escape from the old lady so easily, for, on throwing him the money he had deposited, she exclaimed that it burned her fingers, and fell down in a swoon. In her fall she cut her face and caused it to bleed. The dered the woman, and it was not till after spending a night in the jail that he

obtained his release. A CUBAN LEADER,-I learn from parties who have been inside the insurgent Cuban lines, says a newspaper correspondent, that a young American named Reeves has risen to just favor and popularity among them, and will undoubtedly soon be commander-in-chief of all the Cuban forces. When the Cuban revolution commenced, young Reeves was a clerk in a down town bank in New York city. He resided with a widowed mother in Brooklyn, N. Y., to whose support he contributed from his salary. When would destroy an entire fleet and blow he read the stories of the Cuban wrongs and outrages, he was fired with a patriotic zeal, and unbeknown to his friends distinguished himself and had been pro- der the pulpit to hide his emotion

moted. Then came word that he was rapidly rising, and now intelligence is brought that General Reeves is the idol of the insurgents, and, as I have stated above, will soon be made commander-inchief. So far from having been overthrown, the agents of the insurgents assert that they are as plucky and game as ever, and that they will never succumb until they have achieved their independence or been killed off. Certainly their prospects just now are not the

Parting .- Men seldom appear so humane, or in a position so advantageous protracted separation without some abatement of warmth, or meet, by appointment, without some precautionary anxieties, or continue together long without

OBEYING ORDERS .- A certain general supposing his favorite horse dead, order-

"What is that to you?" replied the fficer. "Do as I bid you, and ask no

"Well. Pat, where have you been all

"Does it take nearly two hours to perform such an operation? "No, your honor, but then, you see, it took about half an hour to eatch him."

"Yes, your honor, and I could not skin him alive, you know." "Skin him alive! Did you kill him ?" "To be shure I did, your honor! And

shure, you know I must obey orders

"Catch him! Was he alive?"

without asking questions?" A FAITHFUL ENGINEER.-A recent fatal accident on the Great Western railroad, near London, Canada, contains sufby the Spiritualists. He produced a pa- ficient elements of romance. The day per, on which three or four gentlemen express was racing along to make up wrote their names, or any words, one of time when the engineer, George Irwin, them burning the paper. Anderson then saw, as he rounded the curve, that a produced a basket of eggs, sprinkled the switch was open. The fireman sprung ashes of the paper over the eggs with the from the cab and escaped uninjured, but gravity of a mediæval magician. and Irwin had no thought of thus saving his then requested a gentleman to select an life, and reversing the engine and applyegg from the basket. On the egg being ing the air brakes, brought the train to broken a perfect fac-simile of the burn- a standstill on the verge of a steep emed writing was found in the inside. An- bankment, though not before his engine derson had an umbrella, on which were had been thrown from the track. He was engraved the words, "Great Wizard of scalded to death. Irwin was one of the the North." This caused apprehension oldest engineers on the line, and the first frequently among the country folk. On that crossed Suspension bridge. He had one occasion, while staying at an inn, acquired sufficient property at Windsor no one could be found to enter his room, to render him independent of labor for and his meals were placed outside; the the rest of his life if he chose to retire, bill was also delivered in the same fash- and was an alderman of the city. The ion, and great was the relief when the fascination of his occupation, however, awful wizard took his departure. At an- kept him on the road till he met his other time Anderson had taken lodgings death at the post of duty. His remains at Forres, when the fatal inscription on were received at Windsor by the whole the umbrella caught the eye of the land- population of the city, and its flags were half-masted and bells tolled in his honor

> LOOK TO THE FURNITURE.-Take a soft sponge, wet with clean, cold water, and wash over the article. Then take a soft chamois skin, and wipe it clean Dry the skin as well as you can by wringing it in the hands, and wipe the water off the furniture, being careful to wipe only one way. Never use a dry chamois on varnish work. If the varnish is defaced, and shows white marks, take linseed oil and turpentine in equal parts, shake them well in a vial, and apply a very small quantity on a soft race until the color is restored; then with a clean, soft rag wipe the mixture off. In deeply carved work the dust cannot be removed with a sponge. Use a stiffhaired paint brush instead of a sponge.

> The reflection that between two paths the heart selected the path to the right, and deliberately rejected the path of wickedness, makes up a noble consciousness without which there could be no moral character worth the having. Into the idea of man, of angel, of God, there enters the idea of ability to do the right or the wrong. From the just exercise of that power comes the great character. -David Swing.

"Children," said a country minister, The laxiest man is on a Western pa- enlisted in one of the earliest expedi- addressing a Sunday school, "why are There have only been three worse than learn of his whereabouts. Then came flowers have?" And a small boy in the